

The grace which God bestows on us
Hope of Glory — The Manifestation of the Sons of God

(Guitar: Capo 1)

G
C
G
A
A⁷

1. The grace which God bes-tows on us Is just His Son in
D
D⁷
G
C
G
C
D⁷

full; The rich en - joy - - ment of this Christ Is plen - teous, boun - - ti -
G
B⁷
Em
D
A⁷

ful. 'Tis far too great to com - prehend, Too won - - drous to con -
D
D⁷
G
C
G
C
D⁷
G

tain: How we, once child - - ren of despair, God's mas - ter - piece became.

2. The whole creation now beneath
 The weight of bondage sore,
 In seeing God's sons manifest
 Is freed forevermore.
 Th' eternal purpose of our God
 Will be full manifest;
 The hope of glory now concealed
 Is then to all expressed.

3. The briars will be myrtle trees,
 The thorn will be no more,
 And peace will reign where war did rage,
 The curse will then be o'er.
 'Tis then the trees shall clap their hands,
 And all the hills shall sing;
 This glorious freedom shall God's sons
 Thus manifested bring.

4. God's deepest work of grace goes on
 Each day, though hidden, small,
 Until that day, when manifest,
 It is revealed to all.
 By then God's wrought His finished work:
 Himself dispensed to us;
 And all creation 'round admires
 His product, glorious.

5. The angels that before our God
 In brightest splendor stand,
 Will join the universal praise
 To Him for all He's planned.
 And of the devil, of his end . . . ?
 We'll praise the Lord for how
 Just distant smoke is all that's left
 Of all that troubles now.

6. So shall we not delight to give
 Ourselves in every way,
 And let the Lord dispense Himself
 Into us more each day;
 The grace that we receive each day,
 Though hidden oft, and small,
 Is God Himself wrought into us,
 That day to shine o'er all.